And Gaudy Hues Unblending, Har-Icquin's Dress Parade Moves to Its Summer Ending.

EEHOLD IN BLACK AND WHITE

How Iridescent Hues Shall Merge in Tones Less Bright in Smoky Autumn Blues.

Quaint and Pretty Fashions in Dressing the Hair-Feminine Beauty and Brains Are Found to be Compatible, but the Combine tions of Shirt Waist, Skirt, and Girdle Are Irreconcilable-A Wise Mother and Her Four Fortunate Daughters-Women in the United States Trensury, and How Two Women Summered Pleasantly in New York City-Traits of the Tramp Servant-Susan B. Anthony-Apollo va. Raggles-The San Francisco Woman's Exchange, and Woman's Tastes, Work, and Experiences in Many Paragraphs,

This is what dressmakers call the interme diate season. The mode market is fluctuating and uncertain. Changes and rumors of change are in the air, but summer styles still hold supreme at the great centres of social activity. The flamboyant and florid style of dress, for which this season will go down in the chronieles of dress as the supreme climax, is going out in a blaze of giory. Unless all signs fail. the autumn will see the last of the atrocious color combinations, the inarextravaganess in design, which have dominated the harlequin mode. The prevailing fancy for black and white is a natural reaction of the color mania, and as we rest our bedazzled eyes upon its simple and oming charms we see the error of our prismatic ways, and are prone to renounce the vanity of piecing and patching our garb with divers hues forever. Parisian women have revived the popularity of accordion plaits, and the cunningly pressed and graceful folds have travelled triumphantly from plastron to bodice from bodice down to skirt and up to parasol. latest fantasy in veils is fine accordion plaited tulle run with rows of colored ribbon. Most beautiful are the new silk gauzes imported for these gowns, finer than foulard, firmer



than chiffon, and the newest, quaintest con ceit is, of course, that the gauze shall be black, with cream-white trimming. They are plaited throughout, skirt, sleeves, and bodice, the latter closed with invisible fastenings. For dressy occasions the lining is cut low and has no sleeves, and in white or light tints may be f a contrasting color. A pretty model, presenting few difficulties in copying, even to the amateur, is of the black silk gauze, with three rows of white insertion, let into the material before plaiting, a belt of white, and a plaited yoke, also of white lace. The Queen Anne sleeves, full at the elbow, have a fall of lace set in at the shoulder seam. This model is also pretty made up in black, with black insertions lined with green satin, and a



The York bodice is one of the new and pretty fancies founded on an old mode, which will be found effective in the bright soft dresses where with every wise woman will provide against the drear and dull autumnal days. The dress is of a soft smoke blue crépon and has a tabbed bertha and basque of black velvet. The sleeves are covered with many frills, bound narrowly on the edge with black, and the skirt is cut in broad scallops, edged with black vet, tied at intervals with bows. The roke and the broad band at the foot are of white cloth, braided in a pattern with gold. The gown, like all pretty gowns, is designed for a woman tall enough to dare to cut off about six inches from her height. In evening gowns the mode is a conglomeration of all the styles that ever graced ballroom beauties since the days of the early Greeks and Romans. You cannot get out of the fashion if you try, providing your bodice be cut low enough on the shoulder and the skirt full enough at the foot. Because of this great diversity of frills and furbelows, that



own walch attains distinction is of necessity



of the waist. Not many women are pretty gh to wear well this sort of gown. Not yr esty ones, alas, are wise enough to see well its severity frames, their charms. it with insertings and ornaments at and cross it with insertings and ornaments as profusely as we desire.

For dressy dinner gowns come most gorgeously striped siks and satins in autuonal colors, of which the favorite trimming is still the black silk muslin ruches and the lace ruffles. Such a gown, with a stripe of the red seen in the cardinalis flower, has muslin ruchings on the skirt. The yoke is made of cardinal satin puffs set into black insertions,



and is finished with plaitings of the muslin edged with lace. This yoke, cut after the latest models, is so deep on the shoulder that the plaitings fall over the arm, and the sleeve, plaited down flat at the top, flows out broadly at the elbow and is finished in a puff of lace and muslin.

An odd whim of the moment is for the spiral flouncing of skirts, which are flounced, as well, in festions, and Vandykea, and all manner of odd arrangements. This spiral, which may be a flounce or a ruche, begins with a bow on one side, and in passing around the skirt is gradually lowered until it nasses the point where it starts much lower down, and ends with a bow on the other side. Ruches of black silk, muslin, either edged with lace or plain, are much employed in this way, and form the decoration of the primrose silk shown in the cut. The waist of the dress is formed almost entirely of the lace, and has a fold scarf of black satin for a belt.

But presently all the world will be on the wing and travelling gowns will occupy our



consideration, for the old idea that any gown consideration, for the old idea that any gown will do well enough upon a journey no longer holds good. Serge, tweed, and cheviots are the materials most approved, as they are impervious to rain, and a color too light to show dust and too dark to show soil is, after the ever-durable navy blue, the favorite choice.

A pretty new model of the more dressy form of travelling gown is shown in a neutral-tinted serge, trimmed well above the half-way line with folds of the same piped with golden brown braid having a tirrend of gold. The collar and basque are edged neatly with this braid and show a pinatron of plaited slik set into a braided yoke of the material. A belt of metal, narrow, and clasped with a buckle of odd work manship, is the smart finish at the waist. A style of travelling gown invented by a clever English tailor, which is in reality a cloak to be worn over a house toilet for short journeys where luggage is troublesome, has a skirt



which buttons down at the side and is trimmed around the bottom with braid. The swarthy cut tailor coat is also edged with braid and opens over a waisteoat closed to the throat with buttons. The style is one which will searcely commend liself to the American traveller, because, owing to the great distances here, we do less country visiting than our cousins of the snug little island, where every place in the kingdom is less than a day's journey from every other place.

SUMMERING IN NEW YORK.

A Very Comfortable and Inexpensive Season of It Two Sensible Women Made.

"Two business women." said the feminine social observer. "who, owing to the stringency of the times, and possibly to other causes. lacked the wherewithal to put in the season at a summer resort, or even to spend their vacation in the country, decided philosophically that New York was good enough for them.

They have offices in a pleasant part of the city, at the top of a cool, old-fashioned huldcity, at the top of a cool old-fashioned building that was once a private residence. In the three rooms they reat in this building there are nine closets, and into these were put such things as were essential to the confort of the two women in question. When the building closes at doclock in the afternoon, the quiet and absolute privacy of the thate are things that summer visitors know little of. The noise from the street comes up in a roar that might easily be missle on for the surf, and the breeze for there is already about Manhattan

blows through the old house in a manner that makes the inhabitants of the sky pariers wish that all owners of light purses were so comfortably situated.

They do their own cooking when there is no one but themselves in the building, and, by the exercise of a little care and ingenuity, they manage to get up an excellent substitute for regular housekeeping. Above all their finances are in a most healthy state. For three months their combined living expenses have averaged but \$14.03 a month, which has been expended on the monthly average, thus:

"Bread, Si cents, crackers, do., 30; milk, 90; condensed milk, 12; butter, \$1.10; lard, 9; cheese, 15; flour, 7; corn meal, 3; hominy, 5; coffee, 03; tea, 20; sugar, 97; eggs, 80; beef, \$1.42; ham, 40; hacon, 12; mutton, 13; lamb, 9; veal, 41; chicken, 89; tripe, 5; kidneys, 5; flish, 35; crabs, 36; green corn, 14; tomatoes, 23; potatoes, 17; beans, 9; onlons, 3; cabbage, 3; heefs, 2; syrub, 2; herries, 20; peaches, 75; cantaloupes, 11; grapes, 11; pickles, &c., 10; ice, \$1.20; oilifor fuerand lights, \$1.20.

"Every article was of the best quality and meals were served promptly and in good order. "And now, as a knowner resort. One has here many of the advantages of the average resort without its drawbacks. The climate is delightful—when you are in the right blace—and the city is very healthy; but if you must be sick you have the hencil of the finest hospital service in the world. There are always libraries and museums open, and New York has more curious and interesting corners than one could visit in a your.

"You may have what you want to eat served at any hour, cooked in any language. You may dress as you like, spend as much or as little money as you choose, come and go as suits you. Here one is in easy reach of famoua resorts and all sorts of scenery. Finally, look out at your front window and you will see more men in one day than could be found at a summer resort during an entire season."

WOMEN IN THE U. S. TREASURY.

Their Effeient Work as Clerks, Account

ants, and Counterfelt Detectors. A little over thirty years ago not one woman was employed in the United States Treasury. To-day there are 0,000 women on the roll. Then Gen. Spinner was Treasurer. He had been a banker, and as such had discovered that his daughter could trim bank notes bet-ter than the clerks could. He accordingly suggested to Gov. Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury, that a woman be allowed to try her hand at the Government's shears.

He selected Miss Jennie Douglass, who was both brawny and bright, and gave her a pair of shears that would cut the length of a sheet with a blow. One day's work settled it, and the male cierks employed in clipping bank notes gave place to women. With this success to encourage him Gen. Spinner, in October, 1862, secured the nomination of seven women as money counters. Two of these are still employed in the Treasury. The women detectors of burnt and counterfeit money are claimed to be the most expert in the world. That is the unquestioned reputation of Mrs. W. A. Leonard and Mrs. E. G. Brown.

According to phrenologists, form, color, and distance are strongly developed in Mrs. Leonard. The record shows that this unrivalled counterfeit detector handled in three years \$2,000,000,000. In one day no less than \$12,000,000 passed through her hands. From \$200,000 to \$400,000 is the daily average. Although Mrs. Leonard has been married a

\$12,000,000 passed through her hands. From \$200,000 to \$400,000 is the daily average. Although Mrs. Leonard has been married a second time during her Treasury service, she was not allowed to resign, because she was considered "invaluable."

In 1875 Mrs. Brown began counting fractional currency, but when the identification of burnt money became a separate department she was made its chief. After money has been identified by a detector and paid by the Government the detector must been any loss which has been sustained through her mistake. Mrs. Brown's infallibility may be judged from the fact that, during flar whole thirty years of service, she has had to refund only 25 cents. Her work is the most interesting in the redemption division. All mutilated bank notes are sent to the Treasury accompanied by a voucher, drawn up by a notary, certifying how the money was injured. Notes burned to a crisp, notes that have been partly digested by animals, money that has been gnawed into bits by mice, rotted by damp, or turned into pulp by water, all pass through Mrs. Brown's hands. If there is anything left to identify she is sure to succeed.

By means of a piece of glass the size of a hank note, marked into twenty-four sequences, the face of the bill is determined. If sixteen of these squares can be covered by the mutilated bill, the whole value is paid; if less than sixteen and more than twelve, half the value; if less than twelve, it is rejected entirely. Twenty-two dollars found in the nest of a mouse were recently sent to the Treasury in a condition that defled recognition by the naked eye. Mrs. Brown went to work with a microscope, and patiently sorted out the whole amount. One hundred and eighty dollars, which went through the Vandertilit five at Newport, came to Mrs. Brown as a charred mass of paper, which she, however, identified. When an express car is burned, the safe is sent unopened to the Treasury Denartment. There it is opened by women experts, who empty the contents, often only a mass of ashes, and sift them t

SHE IS THE HOBO OF HER SEX. The Tramp Servant who Filts from Place to

Place and In Constant Only to Beer. It was in May that the significant expresion, "No objection to the country," first fell like balm on the ears of suburban housekeepers. Now, however, the mild joys of country life are beginning to pall. The suburban housekeepers are left desolute. The servants are coming to town.

While there are plenty of girls who, like the swallows, make these two annual flittings, but are otherwise "steady." there is another class whose migratory powers are positively hobeesque. This is the tramp servant, a creature so restless that Banquo's ghost would have seemed sluggish beside her. To the tramp servant life is one long round of "places;" the more the better. Three weeks out of four you will find her at some time during the week at the intelligence office, for she rarely stays at one place more than three or four days. Sometimes her visit of inspection to her new place does not please her, and she departs within the hour to join her cronics, also of the tramp species, in the back room of also of the tramp speces. In the same saloon. There is a good deal of fraternal feeling between different tramp servants, and she is always sure of a welcome.

"Hullo, Annie," is the greeting. "Shure an' I thought ye'd took a place."
"Humph! You'd ought to seen it! An'
what do you think she wanted me to do?
Bring up coal from the cellar! She did that!

what do you think she wanted me to do? Bring up coal from the cellar! She did that shure?

You don't say so! The idea! Some o' these people is awful. But you didn't do it. I'll bet."

Well, did I? It's not me that'il stand that sort o' thing. I don't think I'll go back to work this week, any way. I worked four days last week, an' I'm tirel of it.

That's right Annie! Shure an' if you don't look out fur yerself no one else ain't agon't to. Let the mistress try it over the hot stove awhile an' see how she likes it."

And so they talk over their beer, and a week later they will be there again with a new experience to relate.

The greatest sufferers from the whims of the tramp servant are the cheap restaurants. The girls there come and go almost as frequently as the customers. They hever stay long enough to make it worth while to find out their names, so they are called Marry' with a beautiful impartiality which does not offensi. They are chronic compliancers, and don't think anything of leaving at a moment's notice, even if it be in the midst of the preparations for dinner. Brink is their great curse. They work just enough to keep them eligible to a "spree." that is all. Many of the women are queer characters, and most of them lave travelled all over the country.

Approps of the servant question is a report made by the British consul in Brazil. By this it appears that not one per cent. of the male or female servants will sleep in their master's house. They insist on leaving at the latest by To'clock in the evening, and will not return before 7 or 8 in the morning. For this reason some houses lave a jane of glass in one of the windows taken out, through which the baker and milk man jass their goods on their early morning rounds without troubling a member of the samily to get up and open the door. It is said to be quite commen for a good cook to insist on the lamily dining not later than 5 o'clock at the hards.

these or other demands are not granted the servant leaves without any notice, there being apparently no law of master and servant in Brazil. The wages average 52 to 53 a month with food, and the servants as a rule purion enough every night to provide a supper at home. These servants are negroes or mulattoes, and are nearly all freed slaves.

In fruit-raising countries one-third of the

ranches are either owned or managed by we-

men. In Fresno county, the great raisin grow-

erty is owned by women. Nine-tenths of employees of canning factories are women.

Apollo was Fine, but He Wasn't Raggies

who visited her studio. Miss Hosmer's statue

The American Woman on Her Travels.

are not easy on the matter may fail to recog-

nize themselves in this unaccustomed word of praise from an English journal: "An Ameri-

Princess Yourievskain morganatic wife of the

is still a handsome woman. On account of

some trouble with her eyes she is obliged to

wear blue glasses. Her wonderful auburn

hair she cut off at the time of the Czar's death

hair she cut off at the time of the Czar's death and placed it in his coffin. It has grown out again now, and she wears it fastened at the top of her head. The Princess is wealthy, but dresses simply, making her only display in the splendor of her carriages and the liveries of her servants. Her house is full of portraits and busts of the Czar. She has three children. Prince George and Princesses Olga and Catharine. Prince George has been educated on rules laid down by his father. He speaks English. German, Prench Italian, and Russian equally well, and is skilful in fencing, riding, and shooting.

Business Methods of the Great Worth. M. Worth has a staff of fifty employees of various kinds, besides all the personnel of the

dressmaking department. The latter includes from 200 to 700 girls, according to the season. The busy times are from the middle of Feb-

The busy times are from the middle of rec-ruary to July, and from the middle of August to December. During this time the weekly average of work turned out is 200 gowns and 150 cloaks. There are a good many fitting rooms, each called according to the color in which it is furnished. Generally a week is re-quired to make a dress, but if necessary it can be done in twenty-four hours, and, on one occasion, a gown was made for the Empress Eugènic in three hours and a half. Queen Victoria has never patronized Worth.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

Women are credited with transferring their affections from poodles to the Italian dove.

The Queen of Belgium is said to be a harpist of unusual ability.

The School Board of St. Paul, Minn., has fixed the scale of wages for the teachers of that city regardless of sex.

Cora A. Stewart, a Vassar girl, has taken one of the three special fellowships offered by the Chicago University.

prisoners.

time any of the cross figures.

paper before the members of that body that the women of Iceland did not claim the suf-frage, but that it was being thrust upon them

Mrs. Grafton Ross, an English woman, has

invented a tool for killing obnoxious weeds in

gardens. It is in the form of a hollow piercer, through which poison is conveyed to the very heart of the root of a stubborn weed, causing it to shrivei up in a very short time.

Miss Laura M. Ulden of Virginia City has been admitted to practice before the courts of

Nevada by the Supreme Court. She passed a

very creditable examination and was highly complimented by the Judga, who has never admitted a woman before to the Nevada bar.

Miss Bertha Lamme of Springfield, O., has

the honor to be the flast woman in the world

to receive the degree of electrical engineer.

She has led her class all through the course in the Ohio State University, and has now ac-cepted a position with the Westinghouse Electric Company at Pittsburgh.

The two daughters of the banker, F. P. Ber-

gamini of New York, have surrendered their

private fortunes in order to pay the debts of

their father's estate. They will be left penni-less and will support themselves by music teaching and stenographic work. Besides this they devote their personal attention to the payment of the claims of the people, many of whom are italians and unable to speak English.

Capt. Magnus Anderson claims that but for

his wife the Viking would not have been built,

and he would not have sailed it across the At-

lantic. Whenever he was discouraged and ready to abandon his plan, her faith and enthusiasm still undaunted, encouraged him to take up the plan again. Half a dozen times he gave it up, as many times she inspired him to begin again.

As a companion story to the anecdotes of

women who have posed as soldiers of prowess, is a tale of a German youth who, in order

At McGill College, Montreal, which is co-

educational, out of eleven students graduating with honors six are women, and out of

Perhaps American women whose consciences

question."

FABRIONS IN COIFFURE.

Quaint, Simple Modes Becoming to Beauty, but Trying to Plain Women. The world belongs to pretty women and the fulness thereof is theirs, let the wise ones argue as they will of intellectual superiority and spiritual beauty. To the woman with the fairles' gift all else shall be added, particularly in the domain of dress. It is for the pretty woman that modes are made and exquisite fabrics wrought. She needs the consideration of the designer much less than plainer women, but she receives it all the more in deplorably unjust ratio. Particularly this season does the plain woman feel bitterness in her soul at being deprived, through no fault of her own, of her birthright. For every fashion now demands the sweet gentle type of heauty known to the Amelias and Chorillas of a bygone day, before higher education and smartness



swagger came in. The style of coffure prevalent only a Romola or one of Miss Muoch's low-voiced women could wear with becomingness, for the very latest thing in hairdressing, copied from the old-time mode, hairdressing, copied from the old-time mode, has smooth and glossy tresses combed trimly down on either side a fine white parting, to be twisted in a soft coil at the back. This style of coilfure demands a delicate, youthful face, a low, broad forehead, and an exquisitely moulded head. Another style, much affected by young girls, is a modification of the 1820 style, with ringlets falling down either side the face from a parting, the hair knotted high in a puff in the centre. The expression to be worn with this coiffure should be one of sweet modesty and gentle unopinionatedness. modesty and gentle unopinionatedness.



Still smarter, and becoming to the full-fledged helle or youthful matron, is that colffure in which the hair is tossed back from the
forehead to fall in soft, careless curls at the
side or in a single curl in the middle of the
forehead. Some women of the dark, Spanish
type, with faultlessly regular features, dare
attempt this style of colfure with ne curls and
the smooth hair combed back lightly to the
twist. Handsome women are distinguished,
intellectual women striking, with this sort of
framing. The woman who isn't so sure of
herself and her beauty will part her now
dishonored bang a little at the side, perhaps, and leave the soft fringe to fall
over her forehead, and the petite style of woman, who has an irregular sort of beauty,
waves her hair into a tangle of curls, that fall
back apparently in spite of her, to flutter over
her brow, while the sweet-faced woman, with
the small and pretty head and not a great deal of
time to think of herself or her beauty any way,
unconsciously copies the Mrs, Cleveland coiffure, the soft, wavy hair combed carelessly
over back, to be twisted in a knot at the centre
of the head.

FOUR FORTUNATE DAUGHTERS

Whose Wise and Wealthy Mother Trained There was once a wise mother. This does not mean that the species is now extinct, though some cynical people, whose top hair is somewhat thin, support the idea. The wise mother was the wife of a prosperous father. who was a successful Liverpool merchant. She was also a descendant of one of the oldest and

proudest families in England. Associated with this father and this mother in the business of family life were four daughters. There wasn't the least prospect that any one of the four would ever be called upon to earn her livelihood, but it was right here, nevertheless, that the mother's wisdom asserted itself. The eldest daughter received a musical education which in itself would have brought her a good income. In addition to this she served an apprenticeship to a confectioner and pastry cook. She paid a heavy premium for it, but the things she learned to make would have warmed the heart of the coldest

critic to praise. The second daughter was initiated into the mysteries of clear starching, so that her laces and kerchiefs and other dainty fabrics were the envy of all her friends. This wasn't enough to satisfy the wise mother, however, and this daughter, in her turn. "served her time" at a large outfitter's, whose business was almost entirely with India and the colonies. In that business success depended not so much upon the workmanship of the goods as upon the manner in which they were packed. This wise woman's daughter learned how to pack everything, from a tailor-made gown to Vene-

tian glassware. Incidentally it may be mentioned that, in packing for long transit. gloves were put into bottles and sealed up with wax, like so much

packing for long transit, gloves were put into bottles and sealed up with wax, like so much cat up. This is because otherwise the thread would become rotten, causing the gloves to rip. Thus were two daughters armed against fate and fortune by the forethought of their wise mother. But there remained two more to be cared for, and one of these was delicate and threatened with the loss of her eyesignt. She was encouraged to study vocal muse. This was to strengthen her lungs, and as she could practise all day long if she chose in a darkened room, it did not tax her eyes.

The fourth daughter, much against the will of the wise mother was as hent on studying to be a governess as the famous frog who feit a settled inclination toward wooling. The mother wanted her daughters to be profleient in directions where their talents would shine with a peculiar lustre because of the scarcity of competitive lights. But if her daughter was determined to be a governess she should be one whose right to supremacy none would dispute. So a special tuter was engaged to couch the young woman in university studies. Music and drawing were added, not as accomplishments, but as means to an end.

Of sourse, all of these four daughters might have found their lines lying always in pleasant places, and in that case the extreme wisdom of their maternal training would not have been so gainable. But it happened that the governess, after the lapse of some wears, found it necessary to earn her own living. She at once secured a position at a salary doubte the usual amount paid. This was followed by teaching the congregated children of several families who sought for superior services, in that part of the country.

Thanks to the wisdom or that mother every one of her daughters could have made a good living had the necessity arisen. Except in the one case it did not arise. But the training they had received was by no means lost, even in the fortunate places that felito their lost.

The present German Emperor, then a small oy, attended the wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales. He was under the charge of his two uncles, the louke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Connaught. As may be expected, young William fligested sadly, and consequently received an occasional warning tap on the shoulder. But how he did revenge himself. His uncles were in Highland dress, and the future Emperor slyly knelt down and bit into their bare calves with great earnestness.

Passing of Ephraunh's Sisterhood. The death of Sarah Bowman at Ephratah, Pa., almost ends the existence of a peculiar sisterhood. It was organized at Ephratah 150 years ago on a communal theory, and was for a long time a flourishing institution. The Sisblocknead, whose father sends him to college because the boy is too stupid to do anything els, or one wild son sent because the father doesn't know what to do with him, pull down a class average and make an unfair showing

Woman's suffrage in Wyoming has a record An English magazine the other day asked of which its friends may be proud. In the ten years from 1880 to 1890 the ratio of crime to women to tell what they consider their pet aversion. Here are some of the answers reyears from 1880 to 1890 the ratio of crime to population fell off more than half, though it is said to be increasing in other parts of the country. Wyoming's neighbor. Oregen, has three and one-fourth times as many offenders. In all the prisons of Wyoming not one woman was ever imprisoned for any offence whatever. The Wyoming House of Representatives itself has declared that, under woman's suffrage, the jails of the State are almost empty. "The endless discussion of the Irish " "A formal lunch party." "My pet aversion has no name or being, yet I see pet aversion has no name or being, yet I see her plainly with my spirit's eye. There she sits always neat and unruffled, ever wearing that serene smile which makes me long to shake her, if only to see how she would iook then. Always conscientious, always kind, her worst fault is that she has no fault." My pet aversion is the fldgety, tidying woman. Cows, of course! If only I knew what that long and steady stare means! But I don't, and mystery commands awe."

A certain Dr. Robert Fischer, a professional beautifier" of Vienna, has been revealing the secrets of the trade. He declares that the secrets of the trade. He declares that many mothers put their daughters through a whole course of beautification before marriage. The Dector divides his treatment into the negative and the positive. By means of the first method he removes blemishes that exist, and by the latter he improves the good points nature has already given the subject. He has even gone so far as to invent a "tear pump," designed to aid in the timely display of emotion.

ing district of California, only one woman has failed in business. In Santa Clara county one-third of the \$55.000,000 worth of taxable prop-erty is owned by women. Nine-tenths of the A young English girl afflicted with an undesirable amount of adipose tissue has succeeded in ridding herself of a large amount of it without injuring her health by following the regime given below. She began by getting up at 16 o'clock every morning and taking a three-mile walk before breakfast without considering the weather. At 10 o'clock she had a large cup of coffee, with very little sugar, and a slice of dry bread. Then she occupied herself as she liked until 2 o'clock, when more bread and some vegetables composed her meal. At 4:30 she was off for another long walk, followed by a cup of fee and a few dry biscuits. Ninety days of this regimen reduced her weight from 185 to 145 pounds. Harriet Hosmer tells a story of an old woman of Apollo was on a pedestal in a corner. The old lady, Mrs. Raggles by name, paused before it. Finally she exclaimed:

"So that's Apoller, is it?"

She was assured that it was.
"Supposed to be the harnsomest man in the world, you say?" "Yes."
"Yea." Said the visitor, turning away, "I've seen Apoller an' I've seen Raggies, an' I say, give me Raggies!"

BHIRT-WAIST AND GIRDLE

Where the Down-sweeping Skirt and hitching Blouse Fall at Outs.

A few years ago when the "bang" was unlversal two pretty girls who became intimate always scaled the bond of true confidence by can can be spotted in a moment, whether in a telling each other how they " did " their from railway carriage or on board a steamer. As a rallway carriage or on board a steamer. As a rule she eschews the sailor hat when en voyage. Instead, she wears a trim smart boat shape of waterproof felt, with waterproof ribbons, and bristling with wings stuck in by a cunning hand. Her gauze veil is always fresh and immaculate, her gloves easy litting, but well cut and newly bought. Her skirt never draggles. No buttons are off her boots. Would that Englishwomen would follow our American cousins' example in this." To-day, under the reign of the shirt waist and girdle, the burning question is How do you keep your belt down?" The seemingly simple costume of blouse, skirt, and belt is really as difficult to realize in perfection as most seemingly simple things. The hour that fashion decreed that the "tails" of the blouse were to disappear inside the dress skirt and a black ribbon belt was to clasp the joining between shirt and skirt woman's lot received another cross. ate Czar, has been living in Paris of late. She

Watch the trim scores of girls that trip along the streets of the great shopping district; admire them as they advance toward you, hatted, gloved, and shod as only the daughters of New York are; delight in the well-nourished New York are; delight in the well-nourished, rounded, womanly figures in the simple silk or linen shirt waist, the well hung dark skirt, and the broad black belt; then venture to turn your head and gaze after any one of these divinities as she glides past and away from you. There is a fatal hiatus between the gathers of the back broad thack ribbon belt Mademoiseile has passed round her dainty waist. The skirt and the broad black ribbon belt Mademoiseile has passed round her dainty waist. The skirt and the belt it is sewed to have slipped from under the outer, separate ribbon belt, and the wearer knows it and is far more unhappy about it than you can possibly be. Just as the girls thought the blazer had solved their difficulties and drawn a vell over that miserable divorce between belt and skirt which is the bane of their existence, glong came Fashion again and cut off the tails of the blazer almost to the shoulder blades and sternly ordained the Eton gacket. Belts that join behind and unfurf funny little bunches of ruffles over the offending gap. or a slik bow with ends is applied to the small of the back, anything rather than admit that women are not built for the blouse, the skirt, and the nelt, as at present constructed and combined. There is something really sad in the laid treachery of the most desporate expedients, as when a natty girl in an imminutate lor lunch; the weight of her body drags her skirts, the separate belt remains stoildy unmoved, and a large brass safety pin, falsely so called, is disclosed, with which she has hoped to secure all her petticoats, as it were, to her very vertebra. rounded, womanly figures in the simple silk

hoped to secure all her petticoats, as it were, to her very verious.

The fact is the so-called waist line is as imaginary as the equator. The natural girdle line is as displayed by Sarah Bernhardt and the dancers of the much-discussed danse du ventre—that is, passing across the hollow of the back, over the hips, and under the abdomen. To say that our fair and lovely New York ladies shall so gird themselves when they take their walks abroad is to leave anatomical for sumptuary law, but the fashion of the shirt, the skirt, and the belt is a theory, and the lamentable disunion among them is a condition which stares us in the back.

AN INVITING WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

The degree of LL. D. has been conferred on Miss Helen Shafer, President of Wellosley College, by Oberlin College, of which she is a graduate. Is that of San Francisco, with Its Good The managers of the Woman's Exchange in San Francisco are demonstrating the value of It is said that the wife of a New York mil-lionaire has for the last three years been travelling all over Europe trying to match a such an organization in other and more practical lines than as a depot for emboidered doylies and painted menu cards. They have rent-The Queen of Greece is the President of a sisterhood devoted to the reformation of crimpular. The Queen herself personally visits the ing lunches at reasonable rates to the public. ing lunches at reasonable rates to the public. It is by no means a ladies' lunch room, though Queen Victoria is superstitious about pre-cious stones. She invariably wears a chryso-phrase in one form or another, and thinks it brings her good luck. the unmistakable fine touch of woman's taste makes the place most attractive and homelike. The window is filled with a wealth of flowers, not gathered carelessly, but grouped with a The only ornament worn by the widowed Archduchess Stephanie of Austria is a locket containing on one side the portrait of her little daughter and on the other that of her mother, the Queen of Belgium. happy harmony of color. These flowers are for sale as well as for decoration. Each of the immaculate little tables inside has its bouquet of flowers. There are rose days, when every In Austrian society it is the custom to take a partner for only one round of a dance. By this means ladies and gentlemen change part-ners five or six times in a single dance. Miss Lillian Morritt, an English phenomenon, has the power of retaining in her memory hundreds of complex figures, and of mul-tiplying, deducting, and adding at the same Mrs. Magnussen of Iceland one of the delegates to the Suffrage Congress, said in her

immaculate little tables inside has its bouquet of flowers. There are rose days, when every flower belongs to the Queen's family. There are pink days, and violet days, and cool green and white days, when the flowers of divers kinds follow the same color scheme, and the place is pretty enough for a wedding. The photographers of the city frequently perpetuate the pleturesque scene in photographs which find ready sale, and the patrons find the place most charming for entertaining their friends.

Of course, without a good cook in the kitchen all these frills and furbelows would amount to little in the minds of men, but the cooking done by a woman is exceedingly good. The whole place is run by women, the only man being a Chinaman, who scours tins and keeps the floor clean in the kitchen. This kitchen is always on exhibition from one of the windows of the room set apart for the use of ladies up stairs, and the cleanliness of the place is not the least attractive feature by any means.

The waiting upon guests is all done by women, who are not allowed to receive any fee. If some insistant and grateful customer refuses to depart without giving a fee, the waiters turns it over to the management. The superintendent, a most cultured and cordial lady, presides over the whole, and as for noise and confusion it is unknown. In a small department near the entrance the fancy articles are received and sold that form the chief stock in trade of the usual Woman's Exchange.

FEMININE BEAUTY AND BRAINS. Mme, Adam, the Gifted Ferneh Woman, Who Proved Them Not Incompatible.

It is hard to tellijust why beauty and brains are supposed to be incapable of occupying the same earthly tenement, especially if that tenement be of the feminine gender. But it is so. Mmc. Adam, the lamous writer and hostess, found it out years ago. She was Mme. Juliette La Messino then, 21 years of age, and very beautiful She wrote a book. A study of love, women, and marriage it was, and Mme. Juliette called it "Anti-Proudhonian Ideas." Dr. Lamber, the proud father of the young writer, gave her a thousand francs with which to have the book published, but, alas! those publishers who consented to read it said they could not risk Proudhon's enmity by publishing so audacious a volume; while one gentlean even refused to read it at all, saying When one is as pretty as you one does not

write a philosophical work; or, if one does, it

to escape being a soldier at all, put on petti-cents and hired himself out as a cook. When the youth was traced to his employer's house his pursuers learned that he was quite a jewel among servants. He stent but little time over his toilet, the looking-glass had no attractions for him, and he was, moreover, a good cook.

ing with honors six are women. A college statistician, in going over the figures, finds that, in proportion to their numbers, the women have done three times as well as the men. Still, it must be remembered that these figures are based upon averages. (In y exceptional girls are now to be found in the colleges, while all sorts and conditions of boys for all manner of reasons are sent into college. One

ROYAL Baking Powder exceeds, all others in leavening power, purity and wholesomeness; makes food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor. No other should be used.

clined. Mmc. Julicitie accepted the proposition, butten years later she herself sought the friendship she then passed by and begged George Sand's protection.

After the death of her first husband Mme. La Messine married M. Adam, a statesman and financier. Her saion then became the leading one in Paris. Her husband discovered Gambetta, and under his banner the saion took on political significance. Mme. Adam always stands when receiving. Although a grandmother of several years' standing, age has increased instead of diminishing her beauty. Her white hair softens her expression and seems to covelop her head in a vaporous, delicate cloud. She is always well gowned, and even when so busy that, like Napoleon L, she dictates many letters at a time, Mme. Adam finds opportunity to talk about dresses and consult her feminine friends on fashion.

ONE TOUCH OF FEMININE NATURA Made Susan B. Anthony Kin with All Her Audlence.

It was at one of the great congresses which have formed the nucleus in Chicago for the notables from every country and clime interested in the advancement of culture and the dissemination of progressive ideas. The crowd had quite overflowed one room and filled another in the Art Palace, under promise that the calabrated speakers would repeat their programme to the overflow meeting. The night was insufferably hot, the people disappointed and impatient. To make the wait less tedious Susan B. Anthony was called upon to address them, and she did so in the whimsical and sarcastic vein with which she veils an carnestness of thought and purpose, to which she has
devoted a lifetime of effort and sacrifica.
Still, this crowd was not a suffrage gathering. They were not in sympathy with the
strong-faced woman in the piain gown
who addressed them. She knew intuitively
that she was not holding them. Suddenly
she stepped forward to the edge of the platform and said confidentially with a little
smile: "I didn't know I was going to be called
upon to address you this evaning. If I had I
should have put on my other gown." In an
instant she had won them, every one. The
one touch of nature, of vanity in this strong
little woman with the iron-gray hair combed
down each side her lace, made every woman
her sister, every man her friend. If a vote
could have been taken on the spot every one
in the audience would have cast a ballot for
Susan B. Anthony and her platform. them, and she did so in the whimsical and sar

HER PET PORCUPINE WAS IN IT. Why the Adtrondack Lover Jumped Up from

the Big Hocking Chair and Fled. SEABERRY SETTLEMENT, Aug. 23.-Anne Borson is one of the prettiest girls on this side of the Adirondacks, and, added to that, is of a most pleasing disposition. Moreover, she is an interesting talker and able to entertain any one. As a natural consequence there is not a young man within twenty miles of here that does not wish he could get her to accompany him to the pienies and socials hereabouts. Not a few have tried to go with heres steady company, to use the woodsy expression, but not till Lem Lawson came along and asked her to go and see the fireworks at Metcalf Stream Settlement a year ago last Fourth of July, would she have it known that she was "goin' with" any one regularly. Thereafter she accepted Lem's invitations right along. Now Lem is a tall, lank, and thin man of 23 years, and he has a small, fuzzy moustache that just shows a color of red on his upper lip. Then his hands and feet are much larger than most young men's, and they seem in the way.

Now Lom is a tail, lank, and thin mano 23 years, and he has a small fuzzy moustache that just shows a color of red on his upper lip. Then his hands and foet are much larger than most young men's, and they seem in the way or out of place. The toe of one boot has an awkward habit of eatching the heel of the other one, while his hands swing in a long sweep with every stride.

Why the pretty Anne should have selected homely Lem instead of, say, the little pale-faced son of the storekeeper at Black Lake or some other "likely chair," is something the woods people could not understand.

On Sunday night Lem as usual went to the Borson house and Anne met him at the door dressed in a bright, tight-fitting gingban dress that made her form seem as light as her way brown hair. Her cheeks were tinged with shades of brown and red to be found nowhere in such perfection as in the Adiron-dacks, and her blue eyes—but no matter. Perhaps Lem was not proud when he walked by Anne's side down the road to the schoolhouse which serves as a church here, but those who saw him say that he never walked so straight and manly before.

After the semon Lem and Anne walked slowly down the road toward the Borson place, and that was the last the people saw of him until next morning, when Luke Wilmurt met him with a pack on his back as heavy as his face was long. What happened between those hours only his sweetheart has told.

Anne says that she and Lem walked up the road, pa-t the house, and then, after her family were in bed, they came back and sat on the porch talking till she was a bit chilly. Thea she and Lem walked tem, who alone dushioned rocking chair. Going to this, Anne gave it a little hitch and asked Lem, who alone dushioned rocking chair. Going to this, Anne gave it a little hitch and asked Lem, who alone dreshing chairs are found in every Adironal conditions of the big rocking chair. Anne says:

"It he way he jumped up again and howled as he clasped his hands behind him fairly took Anne's breath, but Lem has not been sone since by any

write a philosophical work; or, if one does, it lacks common sense."

So preity Mme. Julicite had to carry her philosophy to an obscure publisher, to whom the thousand francs were irresistible even with no common sense behind them. Then this authoress fled to the country to view her success or ruin from afar off. It turned out to be success. No one would believe that the book had been written by a woman, and both George Sand and Mme. d'Agouit i baniel sterni wished personally to thank the galiant "man" who had avenged their sex.

George Sand accordingly sent a messenger in search of the unknown author. He obtained the address, called, and sent up his card, Mme. Juliette La Messine "he began." "It is I."

"Impossible: must be your mother-in-law."

But the young authoress asserted her identity and asked for a werk to consider George Sand's invitation which accompanied her message. In the mean time Mme. d'Agouit, astonished at the learning and mistore the suit of his postat a lead ponel, and, holding this beek common the been seen since by any one fit this sections of the whom the head of the surface.

"It is curious," said a traveller, "how a little thing will bother a man. I sat the other day in a railroad car back of a man who was greatly disturbed by a fiv; you know how a fly will sometimes stick to you and you can't get day in a railroad car back of a man who was greatly disturbed by a fiv; you know how affy will sometimes stick to you and you can't get day in a railroad car back of a man who was greatly disturbed by a fiv; you know how affy will sometimes stick to you and you can't get day in a railroad car back of a man who was greatly disturbed by a fiv; you know how affy will sometimes stick to you and you can't get day in a railroad car back of a man who was greatly disturbed by a fiv; you know how affy will sometimes the threatening band had passed, the instant the threa